

EXTRA

# Hateway

EXTRA

Monday, April 26, 1982

## FINALS CANCELED!!

### UNO FACULTY ON STRIKE

### MILO BAIL URGES CALM

### BULLETIN

An emergency session of the NU Board of Regents, called to deal with the faculty strike at UNO, was canceled today, according to a spokeswoman for the board. Instead of dealing with the crisis, the woman said, the regents voted in executive session to make preparations for 1983 Orange Bowl tickets and travel plans. "They like to take care of these things early," said the spokeswoman.

By Joe Blotto

Vowing to "strike to the death," UNO faculty members walked off the job today in protest to the lack of a "fair and equitable" contract between the NU Board of Regents and the American Association of University Professors (AAUP).

Striking professors began picketing the Eppley Administration Building at 6 a.m. today.

As a result of the strike, UNO Chancellor Del Weber announced that finals week will not be held. He added that he didn't consider the decision a hasty one, as "it is extremely unlikely that the AAUP and the regents will come to an agreement by next week."

Weber said it was "too bad" that the strike will delay the graduation of UNO seniors, but "that's not my problem. Me and Otto (Bauer) are going to play golf today."

Campus Security Director Verne McClurg estimated the number of picketing professors at 500. He said no serious incidents had occurred during the picketing.

McClurg added, however, that some faculty members were shouting obscenities at administrators, security officers, and members of Young Americans for Freedom (YAF), who called the strike "proof that communists have infiltrated UNO."

Omaha police removed an effigy of Regent Robert Simmons from the dome of Arts and Sciences Hall. The effigy depicted Simmons with a football in his mouth and garbage all over his suit.

The symbols were, apparently, in reference to Simmons' past attempts to end football at UNO, and to a statement he once made that UNO was "a garbage

dump" for third-rate students.

Ken Spikes, chairman of the UNO chapter of YAF, said he was in "personal contact" with YAF founder William F. Buckley, Jr., the syndicated conservative columnist.

Spikes said Buckley was preparing to write a book titled "God and Man at UNO," which Spikes said will document "the Godless, secular humanistic, pinko faggotry" which passes for education at UNO. Spikes added that striking professors should be immediately fired.

#### Smite the faculty

"This strike will end liberalism at UNO," said Spikes. "In a way, it's a blessing. Once Weber or (NU President) Roskens or these bastards, we can get some real professors here." Spikes said he would submit the names of the entire faculty at Bob Jones University as possible replacements for fired faculty.

Suzanne Moshier, president of UNO AAUP, said the faculty decided to strike "at the most opportune time," a week before finals. She said AAUP members "have had it up to here" with the regents.

"We have bargained in good faith. The general feeling of AAUP members is one of being pissed off," said Moshier. She said the strike should force the regents back to the bargaining table.

Issues remaining between AAUP and the regents include separate faculty bathrooms, free parking, and year-long sabbaticals at full pay every two years.

Repeated attempts to contact board members were fruitless.

Several picketing professors told Hateway reporters that an additional demand of the AAUP is the immediate firing of Vice Chancellor Richard Hoover.

When reached for comment, Hoover said, "Is this off the record?"

Greg Mertz, speaker of the Student Senate, called for an emergency meeting last night to deal with the crisis. The senate failed to achieve quorum, however.

#### Compost

Facts were sketchy as to what triggered the strike and the picketing. Student President/Regent Florene Langford said she heard rumors about disgruntled professors unable to find parking spaces.

Another source told the Hateway that he saw "hysterical" professors in the English department "tearing their hair out" after reading multi-paragraph essays by freshman composition students.

"I can't take it anymore," said one English teacher, according to the source, who added that the professor

then broke down "utterly. He started weeping." The source said English faculty then voted unanimously to go on strike.

McClurg declined to comment on a report that a French teacher kicked down Weber's door. One secretary in the Eppley building said the teacher yelled at Weber, "Damn it! I'd better get a pay raise. If I don't, private enterprise will snap me up in a minute. Just you watch."

Dissenting faculty members led a counter-picket of striking professors in the Pep Bowl. The group, estimated by McClurg at 25, exchanged insults with the strikers.

Sources said the strikers have prepared for a long walkout. Students watching the picketing told reporters that the faculty has stashed cases of beer, frozen pizza, and canned soup "in secret places on campus."

Moshier said the strikers are ready to picket "round-the-clock, if need be."

Student reaction to the cancellation of finals varied from the serene to the frantic.

"Well, I'll probably just get an incomplete in Physics of Life," said one UNO junior, who added that he found the course difficult. "I haven't really studied physics at all this semester. Those open-book exams are really tough."

#### Achtung

Other students, mostly seniors, stormed the administration building demanding an explanation. The crowd appeared to be out of control, as there were few security officers on hand.

One campus security employee said that "today is one of our rhino days. Most of the officers are out putting rhino boots on cars or ticketing cars for over-time parking."

One UNO senior reflected the concerns of most of the students congregating in Eppley when he said, "Who really gives a shit about the faculty? I came here to get a degree and a \$50,000 job offer. If I don't get my diploma I'm screwed."

At least one group at UNO seemed unperturbed by the strike and general confusion on campus. UNO football coach Sandy Buda said, "We had a real fine scrimmage today." He added that spring practice has been more successful than he had anticipated.

Of the strike, Buda said it was obvious that faculty morale is low. "Morale is like a herpes blister. Once it comes to a head, it just pops, and then all the pus comes out," said Buda.

Rumors that some of the striking faculty's beer was found in the attic of the Hateway office were unsubstantiated, according to Hateway editors.

## PARKING SOLVED!

By Charles Foster Kane  
and Jimmy Olsen

Plans were announced at last Saturday's NU Board of Regents meeting which will provide a final solution to the UNO parking problem.

The board approved the allocation of \$5.5 million for immediate acquisition of land and construction of an 800,000 square foot parking lot in the middle of Elmwood Park.

"Elmwood is just a private park for two classes of people," said UNO Chancellor Del Weber. "They're all drug addicts or golfers. Most of the former are UNO students and all the golfers are UNO administrators, and those who are both work for Campus Security."

"We have studies!" responded Frances Batt, leader of the neighborhood militia opposed to UNO expansion. She told the regents that she has loitered on the UNO

campus in search of potential classroom space.

She said, "Pack those students in like sardines, get 70 to 80 students per classroom, use broom closets, and section off the football field. At night you could use those big lights."

"We care about education, the faculty and students," said Batt, "but what we care about most is our property values. Shape up or we'll sic (city councilwoman) Sylvia Wagner on you."

Wagner said she was late for a tea, and could not respond to our reporter's questions.

The plan, which would provide an estimated 2,200 spaces, would cover 800,000 square feet and will take two months to construct.

Weber said the 5,600 foot perimeter of the parking

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# PHONY OPINION

Q: What do you think of UNO students?



**Gerald Ford**  
Former President  
"What? But the Soviets have no influence in Poland. Where's Betty?"



**Ronald Roskens**  
President, NU  
"I used to lord over them. Now I rule the whole system. Soon, it'll be just me and Al Haig."



**Un Known Ashamed**  
"I voted for Reagan in the last election. Now, I don't talk to nobody."



**Andy McDrew**  
Downtown Omaha supporter  
"I have a lot of friends at UNO. I got my MBA there two years ago."



**Ed Schwartzkopf**  
NU Regent, Lincoln  
"They should read more positive news in the Hateway. I think everyone should be happy."



## Senate meets

The UNO Student Senate met for 15 minutes Thursday night before adjourning to Sortino's. The top item of business was the ousting of all the top officers of the Student Government. Above, Sens. Jon Taute and Steve Kucirek beat Speaker Greg Mertz about the extremities with a couple of very large sticks.

## Eddie Torial

**By Y. Me Burstin'**  
There is a new group on campus that deserves a bit of recognition. They do not get involved in politics but are considered an educational, or rather, a mis-educational organization. They are the Young Americans for Ignorance. The group's main ideal is that everyone has the right to be ignorant. They feel that ignorance has been given a bad name lately and they want to change its reputation. The Young Americans for Ignorance believes that no university should sponsor a school newspaper. After all, that might put ideas into students' heads, and who knows what that'll lead to.

They strongly oppose student fees helping out student agencies, especially those radical Negro and women groups. "Dammit," said YAI President Rusty Nail, "This country would be a lot better off if we never educated dem women and minor-entities." The YAI philosophy is sound. "We oppose any issue that the liberal media favors, especially when we don't know the facts," said Nail. The YAI's do their best to spread ignorance in educated environments. It's a job that somebody's got to do. And look at the contributions they've already made:

— The U.S. has tried integration for the past few decades, and let's face it, it's just not working. That's why YAI brought a speaker in from South Africa to show the benefits of apartheid. It's an issue that mentally deficient people can grasp. — They are trying to get May 15 designated as "Sex is Unnatural Day." People touching themselves in private is disgusting but not as bad as what two people are capable of doing to one another. Decent people must be made aware of the blasphemous act of sex.

— YAI members currently are in the midst of a fund-raising drive to build a statue of their model and hero — Joe McCarthy. "McCarthy was the most misunderstood man in history," said Nail. "He knew what communism really was, and dedicated himself to irrational behavior in the pursuit of liberals who were drastically changing this country." The YAI is committed to "telling it like it is." They don't believe that homosexuals should be called gay. Nail said,

"It's a throw back to my great-grandfather who lived in the Gay Nineties. It implies that all people who lived in 1890 were homosexual, and doggonit, no relative of mine is queer." He added that "homos should be called 'scumbag faggots' because they're un-American." We need an organization that will cater to the dull-witted, the thick-headed, the dolts, the boobs, the dullards, the nincompoops, the blockheads, the fools, the non-discerning, the proud, the few, the ignorant.

## Hateway

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## RE-ELECT

A MAN WE ALL KNOW & DETEST

## BOBBY SIMMONS

NU — Board of Regents

- Hasn't missed a single Mav Football game since 1957
- Owns a Maverick Spirit T-shirt
- Favorite T.V. program, The Sandy Buda Show.
- President, I Love & Cherish UNO club
- Chairmen and founder of "Let's promote UNO Assn."

"A special thanks to Sandy and all his Mavs for promoting my campaign at UNO!"

Love, Bobby

Paid by the Committee of Morons to Re-Elect Bobby Simmons.





# Parking Solved

(continued from page 1)

lot would be surrounded by billboards. He said that at current Omaha rates, the billboards could attract an additional \$537,600 in annual revenue. In keeping with Mayor Boyle's policy of closing the parks on Sunday, Weber said Campus Recreation will sponsor go-cart races around the edge of the lot. Entry forms are available in room 211 of the Eppley Administration Building or call 554-2779 and ask for Rich.

Regent James Moylan of Omaha said, "Expansion is a matter of votes, er, semantics... this isn't expansion, it is growth." He said he will be introducing a "selective admission" policy for the new parking lot. "After all," asked the ambulance chaser, "what do they think we are, a public institution?"

Florence Langford, who surprised board members by showing up at the meeting, said the Student Senate has a position on the new parking lot, but two of its last three meetings were cut short due to lack of quorum. The third was called because it was two-fers night at Sortino's.

Regent Ed Schwartzkopf of Lincoln said he wanted to make sure the "positive news" of the Elmwood purchase was printed in the Hateway. He said he couldn't stay for the rest of the meeting, mumbling something about "hearing trains coming."

Scottsbluff Regent Robert Simmons said that although UNO is a "dumping ground for inferior students," the parking lot could be used for visitors to UNO soccer matches.

Mayor Boyle objected to Weber's remarks about Elmwood serving as a private park. "I resent that," said Boyle. "What Elmwood is is an extension of my front lawn."

Mayoral assistant John Boyd rushed Boyle away, whispering to him about the "student vote" in the 1984 congressional elections.

Dave Castilow, director of ticket services for Campus Security, said he would like a portion of the lot to use for impounding cars with outstanding tickets. He said his department has ordered 20,000 more tickets, new rhino boots, and a special powder that will trace fingerprints of people he doesn't like.

The new lot will be open in the fall.

# Day Of The Rhino

By Stiff Pennsky

I rubbed my eyes and peered across the bed at my alarm clock which had gone off an hour before. I had 15 minutes to make it to my 10 a.m. English class.

Stumbling out of bed, I made it to the bathroom. My bloodshot eyes glared back at me from the mirror, reminding me that I'd only gotten four hours of sleep.

Still half asleep, I squeezed the toothpaste onto my brush. Most of it came out the crack in the side. With the necessary bathroom activity out of the way, I grabbed my books and blazer and bolted downstairs to my car.

On the way I tried to remember what the day's homework had been. Those thoughts faded quickly as I pulled into the university parking lot.

Now the madness would begin.

It seemed like an impossible task, and I realized what a fool I'd been for buying that hunting license of a parking permit.

Time was ticking away rapidly. I was already two minutes late for class. In desperation, I headed for the one place I knew I could park — Annex 17.

I quickly parked and headed toward the CBA building. Class was over quick and I was soon on my way back across campus, a bit more awake than the hour before, but not much.

Deadlines are a pain in the ass. No copy, crappy copy and more space than I needed. In short, the usual shit for Sunday. I quickly dispelled those thoughts, too.

I kept walking and looked up at the sun. The warmth told me spring was on its way. As long as it was here to stay, I didn't mind. But I hate being teased. It's like going out on a date, spending \$40 on dinner and dancing, then having to go home to Rosie.

As I approached my trusty green steed from across the asphalt jungle, I thought I saw something glimmer in the light. As I drew near, I could see my car was not the same as I had left it.

Brightly colored red, yellow and green tags decorated the windows.

My pulse quickened. The closer I came, the harder my heart pounded.

Could it be true? No, I'd only fancied it in my wildest imaginings. "It could never happen to me," I thought.

My God, no! It was true. I couldn't believe what my visine-treated eyes beheld. I looked at my front tire.

Yes, I had become a victim of — The Day of the Rhino.

Again my heart raced. What should I do? I flew upstairs in a frenzy seeking advice. "Why me?" I thought. "What had I done?" 31 minutes — how could they be so cruel?

But it was there. My only question now was, what could I do?

My Friend of the Focus, Yeddie, gave me solace. He even suggested a way to solve my horrible affliction. Kill it!

But how? At his suggestion, I raced downstairs and out to my car. There I stood face to face with the metallic orange monster. I didn't want to hurt it really, just get it the hell away from me.

I let out the air, and just like Yeddie predicted, the gruesome creature fell to the ground. Not dead, just beaten.

I took the despicable thing and placed it in a secret location.

As I climbed into my car thinking my troubles were over, horror struck again. Reinforcements had arrived.

Walrus, the hairy warrior for our arch rival's headquarters, pulled up in his gray cruiser and bolted out of the driver's seat. "What are you doing?" he asked.

For what seemed like hours, our eyes met, cold with hate. Oh, yes, I had seen this ugly creature before under similar circumstances. We had done battle. I was sure he could read the contempt in my glaring eyes.

He ordered me to follow him to his lair. I naturally refused. Surely I would not survive in his world.

He ordered me to return his comrade, the equally ugly orange monster. I refused, hopped into my car and sped away to meet my deadline.

Later that afternoon in class, I was again summoned to face the enemy. This warrior threatened me, but not with bodily harm. No, it was far worse; for he had a black book of rules and regulations. His cursed Black Bible. He made things difficult. I was angry and hurt that I might have to meet my enemy's terms or face the consequences.

After careful contemplation, I conceded to my nemesis' demands.

By 5 p.m., the status-quo had been restored. The orange monster was again at its lair, my pride was intact, but I was \$50 poorer for the battle. A stinging loss in victory.

But as I later reflected on the day's events, I smiled contently, knowing I had stood up to the evil demon that runs rampant on campus, terrorizing (yes, even handicapped students), lurking at every stall, hoping to make another poor soul face — the Day of the Rhino.

**CRUEX "Jock Itch" SPRAY**  
Salutes the participants of:

## GEEK WEEK

This weeks events include:

**Mon.** — Wounded animal punt, pass, & kick contest

**Tues.** — Women's tag-team belly-bucking

**Wed.** — Vestal Virgin, divide & conquer contest

**Thurs.** — Prune eating contest followed immediately by the Clinched Cheek 100 yd. dash

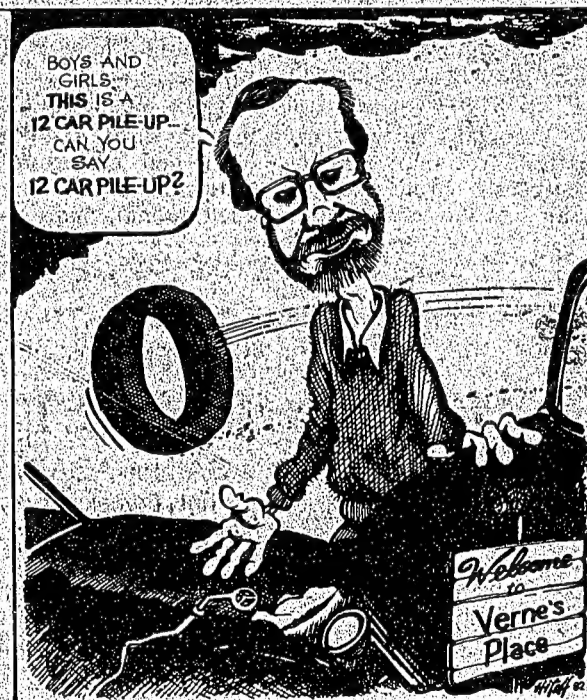
**Fri.** — Sorority Carrot Hide-n-Seek

Friday night, to cap off Geek Week, there will be an All School Crisco Party. (Those men who are not well endowed may not want to attend since Crisco is shortening). The featured band will be Johnny Sludge and the Regurgitants. They'll be playing your favorite punk-polka hits all night long.

**Don't be MEEK —  
Be a GEEK**

## MR. VERNE'S PARKING LOT

*It's a beautiful day in the parking lot...  
Trying to find a parking spot.  
Would you be fined?  
Could you be fined?*



Hello, how are you? It's a beeaautiful day in the parking lot, isn't it? Sure. Today we are going to talk about some very special things. Some special things for you... some special things for me to.

Uh-oh. Look over there. There's Mr. Bad Parker. He's parked his car right over the white line and has taken up two parking spaces. Can you say asshole? Sure you can. This is a student newspaper, not educational television.

Ya know, sometimes when it gets very quiet around here, I like to sneak over to the vault where we keep all of the money we've collected from fines. I take off my shoes and socks, one... two, and I wiggle my toes in piles of Hamiltons and Lincolns. It's a special, special feeling. Can you say foot fetish? Not with crackers in your mouth you can't.

Here comes Mr. Motorcycle Rider. Motorcycle riders are special people and they receive special parking privileges. They can park anywhere they want to and they don't even need a sticker. I like the smell of leather don't you? Did you know motorcycle seats are made of leather? Sure you did.

Well looks like Mr. Watch is telling me it's time to go. Remember boys and girls, park your cars neatly and courteously, and always pay your fines on time. I sure hope you enjoyed this time we shared together and I've got a special question to those of you who think Mr. Verne is just kidding around... Can you say RHINO BOOT?



# Sports Opinion

By Mav Sportsky

You might have thought the boys wore paisley pink shorts with sheer tops.

You might also have imagined them running up and down the court in high-heeled tennis shoes, maybe even with little hearts embossed on the rubber soles.

Our basketball team here at UNO called its souvenir program "Swish," and, certainly, cage fans hope it wasn't fitting. If it had been, there'd be no doubt they would rally with a letter writing campaign to Jerry Falwell. What would become of the best winter sport if flaming queens weren't fought with righteous fire?

Picture the warm-ups. When the boys start their one-after-the-other layups, they might get excited at the sight of the fellow in front, twisting and turning his athletic frame. This could lead to serious injuries.

Then think of what might happen during the tip-off, with two boys going up at the same time, their bodies clashing in a sweaty struggle to get the ball to each's respective team. They might never come down.

What about the first dunk shot? A pair of shorts and a tank top slamming a ball into a basket with a mixture of soft grace and cruel force could finish both teams for

the rest of the night, depending how deep into sadomasochism they are.

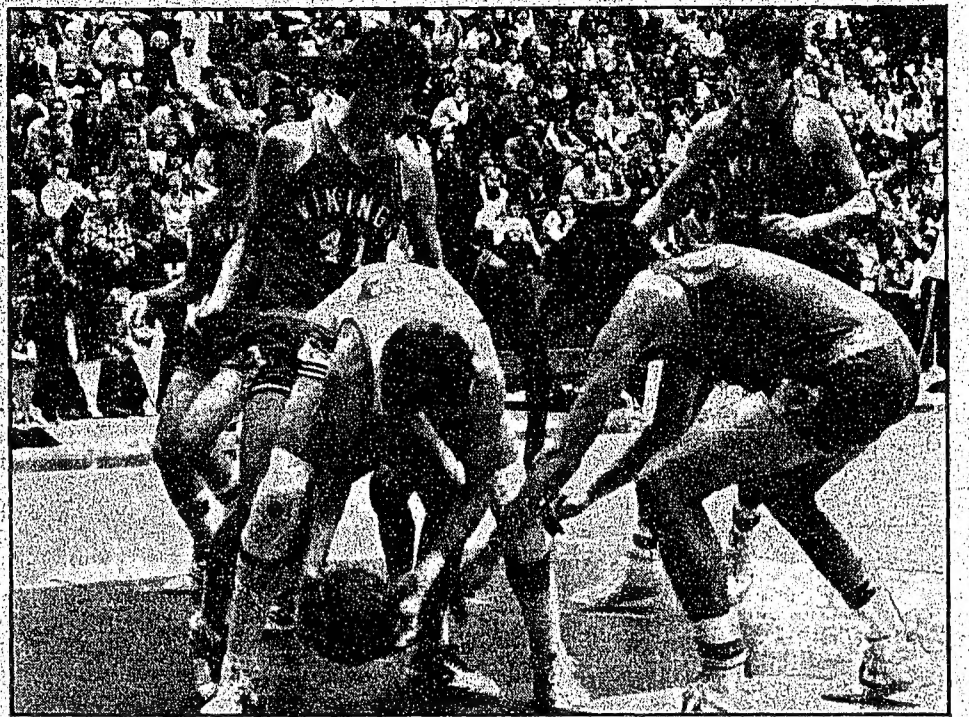
And the jump shot would fade away, its replacements being the two-handed set shot and the granny.

Enthusiasm to play basketball would also be a problem. With one bench eyeing the other, how could they ever take each other on in a heated contest? The traditional post-game handshake might even be moved up to before the game, and then we would never see the warm ups, let alone the tip-off.

But, of course, none of this is the least bit true. Latent homosexuality just doesn't exist in UNO athletics, never has, never will. Just go into the lockerroom. You'll see our boys have the proof.

All of the school's sports fans do, however, wait breathlessly for future souvenir program titles, with such possibilities being "Butch" for women's(?) basketball; "Long Balls and Big Bats" for the baseball boys; "Leg Locks" for the wrestling team; and "Gosh, We Sure Will Need Pads for That!" for the football team.

So come on, UNO sports information directors! You're the guys who put these things together! Let's try to keep personal sexual preferences out of the souvenir programs (The Children! The Children!) and in the closet, or at least the locker. That's where they belong.



Reggi Pagan

Thay fella... The Viking boys make their moves on an unsuspecting Maverick star.

## Leahy bans sports

In keeping with his decision to ban UNO cheerleaders from performing pyramids, Athletic Director Don Leahy announced this week that, after undergoing some "real soul-searching" and consulting with UNO administrators, he has decided to "phase-out" and finally eliminate the entire UNO athletic department.

One of the main reasons, Leahy said, was because of "the danger of injury to participants."

The phase-out will not affect freshman athletes currently enrolled, Leahy said, since a semblance of an athletic program will be kept intact until they graduate.

Another prime reason for the shut-down, according to Leahy, was the campus' lack of support at games except when free beer was offered.

"Especially in the women's games," Leahy said. "I always thought a little T and A would bring out a male audience, but I guess the men on this campus just aren't interested in women."

Additional plans include tearing down the Fieldhouse and tearing up the Astroturf on Al Canigila Field to make more parking places.

Arrangements are being made for both Clausen-Westgate and College World Series Parks to be sold. The highest bid so far has come from several South Omaha/Sarpy County residents who want to move the paunch manure plant on Railroad Avenue to a distant location.

Leahy said if the plant was moved to the 82nd St. and Interstate 80 location, the smell drifting over to UNO would be nothing new. "Everybody knows we're used to getting nothing but shit from the regents anyway."

## Sports

### Investigation to probe sheep

An incident involving a sheep in the men's lockerroom is being investigated this week, according to athletic administrators. Several members of the spring football team have been questioned so far.

Although head coach Sandy Buda said "no comment" to all questions, he is reported to have said in private, "I told them to be ram-tough, but this is ridiculous."

Other coaches were adamant in their assertion that none of their teams were involved.

Although basketball coach Bob Hanson was out recruiting, one of his assistants lisped, "Not our guys — they have too much fun on the courts!"

Athletic Director Don Leahy called for an immediate ban on sheep in the men's lockerroom because of "the danger

of injury to participants."

Lockerroom attendant for the women, Mary Mopup, said she was surprised that Leahy didn't put a similar ban on the women's lockerroom, but said it was probably because "cucumbers fit easily into lockers and don't make much noise."

Assistant football coach Gary Evans said he hopes the football players "stick to pigskins."

For the 6th time this year

SPO PRESENTS

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Co-ed

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- A new position introduced every week.

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